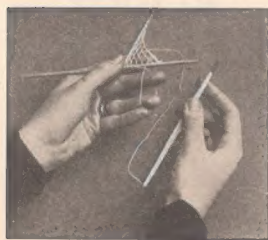
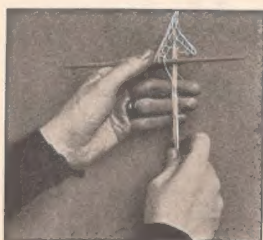


How to Make Filet Lace

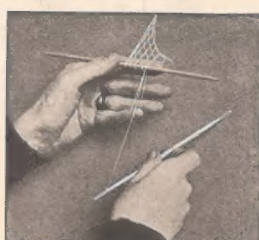
By Lilian Barton Wilson



Hands in Position Ready for First Loop



Bobbin Passed Behind Mesh Through Loop



Ready to Draw Up the Knot

NETTING is one of the oldest forms of needlework. As it is the stitch used for fishnets it is possible to imagine that it was invented in prehistoric times. Several instruments are used for this work, one of which is called the mesh or mesh stick, which varies in size according to the mesh required in the net. The mesh which is used in netting fishnets is several inches in diameter, but for the filet net the mesh is about half the diameter of a pencil. These mesh sticks are of ivory or wood.

The bobbin or needle is a steel instrument with two forked ends, parted just enough to allow the thread to be passed around and around the bobbin.

The method of netting is as follows: Fasten the end of the thread to a table edge or chair back, holding the mesh stick in the left hand between the thumb and the forefinger. Hold the netting needle in the right hand with about twice its length of thread between it and the work. Put the thread over the mesh and pass it downward over the mesh and inside under the third and middle fingers. Carry it upward behind these fingers and lay it to the left under the thumb, by which it must be held fast, as shown in the first illustration. Bring the thread downward again behind the four fingers, and put the needle upward from below through the loop on the fingers and through the loop at the back of the mesh, as illustrated in the second picture. This forms a second loop on the left hand which must be held back by the little finger, as shown in the third picture. Pull the needle in the right hand to tighten the thread gradually. Disengage the fingers from the loop held by the thumb, and then tighten the loop around the other fingers, keeping the last loop on the little finger until the first is quite close, then withdraw the little finger and tighten the knot. This completes the stitch.

WE COMMENCE with one loop, draw out the mesh stick, turn the work and net in two loops into the first, draw out the mesh stick and continue to increase in this manner. It will be observed that the increase is thus on the diagonal of a square. When you have



Strip on Frame for Embroidering



Square Laced Into Frame

netting is made. To work this make one loop on the foundation loop, net in plain netting two loops into the first loop, and increase one loop in each row until there are five loops in a row. Then increase at the end of every alternate row until there are nine loops. In the next row leave unworked four loops on the side which has been increased, and thus form the Vandyke. Work the other five, continue the work increasing every alternate row until there are nine loops again, then miss the four upon the Vandyke.

NOTE—Mrs. Wilson will be glad to answer any inquiries about this work provided a stamped, addressed envelope is inclosed for reply.



A Clear Insertion Pattern Closely Darned



The Vandyke Points are Buttonholed



Pattern in Conventional Pattern



Ground in Point d'Esprit



Antique Floral Pattern in Linen Stitch



Outline and Point d'Esprit Stitches



Symmetrical Square in Linen Stitch



Pattern in Linen Stitch Outlining



Rich Lace With Point d'Esprit Background



Scalloped Lace in Linen Stitch



Square Embroidered in Pomegranate Design



Lilies Worked Out in Linen Stitch

SKINNER'S SATIN

1848 1910



**Skinner's
Satin**

(27 AND 36 INCHES WIDE)

**Wisdom,—
Not Words.**

The say-so of a clever salesman or saleswoman can often clinch a sale with a man, but rarely with a woman. She shops with a purpose.

In selling satin linings it is useless to talk to the customer about something "just as good as Skinner's." She knows by experience that it isn't as good as "Skinner's" and that it is not "Skinner's" unless the words "Skinner's Satin" are woven in every inch of the selvege.

To be absolutely sure that in a Ready Made Garment she is getting "Skinner's Satin" she will look for this label:



And best of all, she remembers our guarantee, namely, if

SKINNER'S SATIN

does not wear two seasons we reline the garment free of charge.

We'll send you samples of some new shades, if you drop a post card with your dealer's name, to our New York office

Address Dept. G

William Skinner & Sons
Cor. Fourth Avenue & 17th Street
NEW YORK CITY
New York Chicago
Philadelphia Boston
Mills: Holyoke, Mass.

SKINNER'S SATIN

1989.21.61



DRAWN BY EDWIN F. BAYHA

The Parade of the States

A Patriotic and Money-Making Entertainment

By Charlotte Brewster Jordan

THIS entertainment opens with a march of the various States, Territories and Dependencies of the United States, divided into brigades according to geographical grouping. Under the leadership of a Brigadier-General they march on the stage, waving flags and singing "Flag of the Free." At its close the Brigadier-General steps to the fore and introduces the brigades. Each brigade then comes forward in turn and sings to a familiar tune verses descriptive of its neighborhood and products. After all the brigades have sung they join in finale in "Columbia," march off the stage during the last stanza, mingle with the audience, and sell the wares peculiar to their States, which they carry in trays suspended from their necks by ribbons. Each State wears in her cap a distinguishing placard printed with the name or nickname of her State.

The parade may be made exceedingly picturesque if the various brigades select some characteristic costume. The miners, Indians and cowboys from the West, the cotton pickers of the South and the foreign element in the Dependencies of the United States suggest interesting treatments of the different sections.

[Entrance March—"Flag of the Free," to the Wedding March from "Lohengrin":

Flag of the free, fairest to see!
Borne through the strife and the thunder of war;
Banner so bright with starry light,
Float ever proudly from mountain to shore.
Emblem of Freedom, hope to the slave,
Spread thy fair folds but to shield and to save.

REFRAIN:

While thro' the sky loud rings the cry,
Union and Liberty! One evermore!
Flag of the brave, long may it wave,
Chosen of God while His might we adore,
In Liberty's van for manhood of man,
Symbol of Right thro' the years passing o'er.
Pride of our country, honored afar,
Scatter each cloud that would darken a star.

[Song of the Brigadier-General, introducing the Brigades, to the tune of "The Star-Spangled Banner," all the States joining in the two-line chorus, waving their flags:

Oh, say can you see to the left and the right
Brigades with the banners which proudly are gleaming?
Their stripes and their stars which they wave
With such might
Are brought from the States and are gallantly streaming.
And the pennants' red glare as they wave in the air
Give proof that our flag is beloved everywhere.

CHORUS:

Oh, see how our star-spangled banners all wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

In brigades all the States from the North, East
And West,
And the fair, sunny Southland, which many love best,
Are grouped with the wares which their own State supplies
And they offer bargains to each one who buys.
Each brigade will now march straight up to the fore,
And tell you in song of its States o'er and o'er.

CHORUS:

Oh, see how our star-spangled banners all wave,
A star for each State, for each State true and brave!

[Song of the First Brigade—The New England States: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut. To the tune of "The Lorelei":

Oh, tell me, New Englanders loyal,
Where in this wide, wide world
May be found divisions more royal
Than this where our flag is unfurled!
We've mountains all covered with forests,
We've quarries of granite and slate;
We've marble and mica and lumber,
Maple-sweets in the Green Mountain State.
Our fisheries, also, are famous;
Our manufactures, too;
We lead in the nation's wool output,
In cotton goods, boot and shoe,
Our watches, our locks and machinery
Are noted the whole country o'er;
For Yankee inventiveness triumphs
Along our spray-lashed shore.

[Song of Second Brigade—Middle Atlantic States: New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and Delaware. To the tune of "Maryland, My Maryland":

We are seven important States,
From out our fruitful valleys
Great crops are yearly harvested
Where'er the sunbeam rallies.
"Gateway of the Continent,"
And queen of commerce o'er the sea,
The home since old Colonial days
Of the brave, the brave and free!

In our mountain ranges high
Our coal and iron abounding
Make many workmen's hammers fly
Through factories resounding.
Our ships are built to breast the main,
And rails are made to cross the land,
And glass is blown and oil is piped,
And fruit is raised with lavish hand.

[Song of the Third Brigade—South Atlantic States: North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida. To the tune of "My Old Kentucky Home":

The sun shines bright on the old plantation home,
On the rice fields and cotton fields so gay;
The sugarcane's high and the swamp magnolias bloom
Where the birds make sweet music all the day.
The fruit and the groundnuts are picked on the floor,
All's merry, all's happy and bright,
And boats ply fast past the old plantation shore
With their flags waving all day and night.

REFRAIN:

Sleep no more, my lady,
Oh, sleep no more today!
We will sing one song for the old plantation homes
For the old Southern homes far away!

[Song of the Fourth Brigade—The Gulf States: Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana and Texas. To the tune of "Dixie Land":

Here we come from the land of cotton,
Where old times are not forgotten.
Look away! Look away! Look away!
In Dixie Land there's cane and rice, sir,
Molasses, nuts and all things nice, sir.
Look away! Look away! Look away!

CHORUS:

Don't you wish you lived in Dixie?
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land come take your stand,
To live and die in Dixie.
Away, away!
Away down South in Dixie,
Away, away!
Away down South in Dixie.

Fine shingles come from our old swamp tracts,
Many a cypress knows our great axe.
Look away! Look away! Look away!
In Dixie Land our folks grow fatter,
On buckwheat cakes and in'n' butter.
Look away! Look away! Look away!

[Song of Fifth Brigade—Mississippi Basin States, Southern Section: Kentucky, Tennessee, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota and South Dakota. To the tune of "Swanee River":

All up and down the Mississippi,
You'll find our States;
We're in the river's fertile basin
We are the Middle States.
All the world seems sad and dreary
When we're far from home,
Here's rest and peace for all a-weary,
Here is the settler's home.

Fine cattle roam across the blue grass,
Broom corn growth here;
Cotton, hemp and flax aboundeth,
Home of the pioneer!
Luscious fruits and dairy products,
Flour and canned meat,
Leather goods and manufactures
Help make our list complete.

[Grain Section. To the tune of "Comin' Thro' the Rye":

'Gin a body meet a body
Comin' thro' the rye,
'Gin a body hail a body,
Need a body cry!
We have grains of all descriptions,
Barley, wheat and rye.
They're our wealth, our health, our glory,
And so we laugh, not cry.

We have corn, and we have buckwheat,
Cereals and rye;
We have acres of waving wheatlands,
Finest you can buy!
So we gladly hail a body
Comin' thro' our rye,
Point unto our golden grainlands,
Comin' thro' the rye!

[Song of the Sixth Brigade—The Plateau States, Indian Section: Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada, Utah and Idaho. To the tune of "Juanelo":

Soft o'er the mountain,
Lingering, shines the hunter's moon,
While, near the fountain,
Weavers ply their loom.

CHORUS:

Weave, weave; weave and mould
With the Indian's simple art!
Weave, weave; weave and mould
When the tribes depart.

When, near our teepees,
We bow and arrows make,
We hear the tree breeze
Through the woods and brake.

Moccasins and bead charm,
Defly these we bind and string,
Far from the warpath's harm
While we croon and sing.

[Mining, Ranch and Fruit Section. To the tune of "The Farandole in 'Oleette":

We're Forty-miners,
We're Western miners!
Gold, silver, lead
And copper's ahead,
In the Plateau States
Where good fortune waits!

[Finish each stanza by repeating its first four lines, starting the repeat with "Oh!"]

We're cowboys jolly!
With work and folly
We ride and roam
O'er the rancher's home,
In the Plateau States
Where good fortune waits!

We're farmers plucky,
We're workers lucky!
Alfalfa's ours,
And fruits and flowers,
In the Plateau States
Where good fortune waits!

[Repeat, etc.]

[Song of the Seventh Brigade—Pacific Coast States: Washington, Oregon and California. To the tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic":

Our eyes have seen the dawning of a land of
wealth and joy,
A land where gold is plentiful, bright gold with-
out alloy,
A land of harvests golden which full many hands
employ
Where Plenty's marching on.

CHORUS (with spirit):

Westward still the men are coming,
Westward where the homelands grow;
Westward hives with work are humming,
It's Westward, Westward ho!

The precious metal's pouring from a hundred
mining camps;
The mellow fruit abundant a great day of
promise stamps;
Here's elbow-room for every one, and naught
constrains or cramps
Where Plenty's marching on.

CHORUS:

Westward still the men are coming,
Westward where the big trees grow;
Westward toil with fruits is humming,
It's Westward, Westward ho!

[Song of the Eighth Brigade—The Dependencies of the United States: Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines. To the tune of "Yankee Doodle":

Oh, Uncle Sam went out to hunt,
A-hiding on his pony;
He stuck a trophy in his hat,
And called it macaroni.
Porto Rico, Philippines,
Alaska and Hawaii,
All came to him in course of time
And now he is their crony.

They bring him gifts of fish and seal,
Of many million salmon,
Of sugar, gold and coconuts,
Dye stuffs and other gammon;
Choicest fruits and cabinet woods,
And many things most handy,
They bring unto our Uncle Sam,
Our Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Now since they've come to Uncle Sam's
They're happy all day long.
They like to live in Yankee-land,
And this is now their song:
"Old Yankee Doodle is our man,
Protecting us from harm,
We'd rather die for Uncle Sam
Than live in war's alarm."

CHORUS:

Yankee Doodle, keep it up,
Yankee Doodle Dandy!
He minds the music where he steps,
And finds a partner handy.

[Final Chorus for all Brigades: "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."

Detailed information regarding State nicknames, products, musical selections, etc., for the successful presentation of this entertainment will be sent upon request and receipt of stamped, addressed envelope by THE ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR OF THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

You Dressed This Way in 1884



From Goodyear's Lady's Book, May, 1884.

It looks strange to you now—but stranger still would seem the shoes the people wore then, if you could remember them. The making of shoes has greatly improved even within the last generation.

Underlying the whole gigantic industry of modern shoe manufacture is the Goodyear Welt System of Shoe Machinery, by which the art of shoe making has been wonderfully improved, and the cost of good shoes has been greatly reduced. Hand-sewed shoes that cost your parents and grandparents \$5 to \$20 are now duplicated by machinery, better made, sold to you for one-third price, even though the labor and materials has grown advanced.

The Goodyear method duplicate the process of sewing shoes by hand and narrow strip of leather, sewed to the insole and upper, sewed to this welt, thus leaving outside, where they cannot

Ask the shoe salesman offers are GOODYEAR! remember that no matter sold, or under what good Welt shoe for you

GOODYEAR

The United Shoe Machinery Co. pared an alphabetical list of all 1910 names of trade names. It will be on charge, and with it a book that describes process in detail and pictures the machinery.